

tender and sympathetic than we are apt to think it is. It manifests itself in adversity as in no other way. We see this in the relief stations along the lines of railways leading out of San Francisco, with their supplies of food and raiment for the stricken ones, and in the willing service on their behalf. Even the passengers on the trains give up their berths cheerfully to the more disabled ones, and vie with each other in ministering to their comfort and necessity.

Nor does it require an earthquake to demonstrate this fact. In my own experience as an invalid in traveling from place to place, I have realized something of the inherent goodness of humanity in the many kindnesses extended to me by utter strangers, the very memory of which fills me with emotion to-day. To mention but one journey. A lady with a very kind face came to me and offered me a glass of wine, because she thought I looked fa-